

HAS NO COMPETITOR AS
A LOCAL PAPER.
THE HERALD.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

A PAPER FOR THE
HOME
ALL THE LOCAL NEWS.

DULL
VOL. XVII., NO. 5477

PORPSMOUTH, N. H. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1902.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald July 1, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

VICTOR DISK TALKING MACHINE.



"THE MASTER'S VOICE"

Call and hear the improved Victor Monarch.
Best talking machine of its kind.

Latest records just received.

CANNEY'S MUSIC STORE, 67 Congress Street, Opposite Kearsarge.

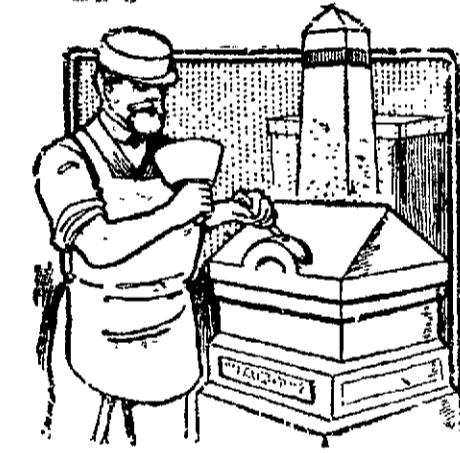
COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

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Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street

AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.



THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monumental work in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality.

We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester,
Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

ROSE TROWELS

ALL SIZES—PHILADELPHIA PATTERN.

Largest Stock of Contractors' Supplies in the City.

HARDWARE AND PAINTS.

A. P. Wendell & Co.
2 MARKET SQUARE.



MUDGY WATER

Is not conducive to effective cleansing. It doesn't wash clean. It leaves your laundry streaky and yellow. We offer the water thoroughly, in addition to our skill and experience in laundrying, we can get such satisfactory results. We turn out work of a dexterously superior character, at very moderate rates. Special attention given to shirts, collars and cuffs. Best service.

Central Steam Laundry

61 State Street.

TELEPHONE 157-2.

LATEST PATTERNS OF
Builders' Hardware, Fine Mechanics' Tools
Blacksmiths' and Contractors' Supplies.

Rider & Cotton,
65 MARKET STREET.

GOV. HILL RE-ELECTED.

Once More Chosen Chief Magistrate Of Pine Tree State.

Slight Falling Off In Republican Majorities In Several Towns.

The Democrats Succeed In Electing Sheriff In Cumberland County.

good vote. The cutting of Sheriff Fogg was a feature of the voting, this official running thirty-five behind the head of the ticket nominated by the republicans.

There were twenty-eight defective ballots, and forty-nine republicans voted a mixed ticket. The democrats cast twenty-three mixed tickets.

Charles L. Favour of Kittery, the republican candidate for representative had the largest number of votes on the entire ticket, his total being 394. Daniel O. Seward, the democratic nominee had twenty votes to his credit.

The following is the vote in detail:

Governor—John E. Hill, rep., 389; Samuel W. Gould, dem., 55; James Perrigo, pro., 9; Charles L. Fox, socialist, 1.

Representative to Congress—Amos L. Allen, rep., 389; Seth C. Gordon, dem., 55; Arnold Wilson, pro., 1; Fred E. Irish, socialist, 1.

Senators—George E. Morrison, rep., 389; Oliver C. Titcomb, rep., 389; Freeman E. Rankin, rep., 389; Isaac Libby, dem., 55; Lindley M. Watkins, dem., 55; George L. Crosman, dem., 55; George L. Crosman, pro., 9; Lindley M. Watkins, pro., 9; Isaac Libby, pro., 9.

County Attorney—George L. Emery, rep., 369; Edwin J. Cram, dem., 84; Edward H. Emery, dem., 92; Edward H. Emery, pro., 3.

County Commissioner—Lewis W. Pendexter, rep., 389; John B. Lord, dem., 64; John B. Lord, pro., 9.

County Treasurer—Parker C. Wiggin, rep., 389; John H. Goodwin, dem., 64; John H. Goodwin, pro., 9.

Register of Deeds—Howard Brackett, rep., 389; Edmund E. Goodwin, dem., 64; Edmund E. Goodwin, pro., 9.

Representative to the Legislature—Charles L. Favour, rep., 394; Daniel O. Seward, dem., 20.

Eliot.

Edward H. Emery of Sanford, the democratic nominee for sheriff of York county, carried the town of Eliot today.

He had forty-three votes more than the head of his ticket, and with Edward J. Cram of Biddeford, the democratic nominee for county attorney, was the only democrat to secure a majority.

The other republicans on the ticket had good majorities. The vote in detail follows:

Governor—John F. Hill, rep., 106; Samuel W. Gould, dem., 56.

Representative to Congress—Amos L. Allen, rep., 101; Seth C. Gordon, dem., 71.

Senators—George E. Morrison, rep., 97; Oliver C. Titcomb, rep., 97; Freeman E. Rankin, rep., 97; Isaac Libby, dem., 76; Lindley M. Watkins, dem., 72; George L. Crosman, dem., 79.

County Attorney—George L. Emery, rep., 84; Edwin J. Cram, dem., 86.

Sheriff—Newell T. Fogg, rep., 77; Edward H. Emery, dem., 99.

County Commissioner—Lewis C. Pendexter, rep., 99; John B. Lord, dem., 81.

County Treasurer—Parker C. Wiggin, rep., 99; John H. Goodwin, dem., 91.

Register of Deeds—Howard Brackett, rep., 99; Edmund E. Goodwin, dem., 81.

Representative to the Legislature—Charles L. Favour, rep., 99; Daniel O. Seward, dem., 9.

SHERIFF FOGG RE-ELECTED.

Sheriff Newell T. Fogg of Sanford was re-elected in York county, Me., on Monday, having a majority of 183.

The issue of radical vs. "liberal" enforcement was clearly drawn, and it looked as if Edward H. Emery of Sanford, the fusion nominee for sheriff, would win, but he failed.

IN KITTERY AND ELIOT.

How Our Neighboring Towns Voted
For State Officials.

Kittery.

Election day in Kittery was very quiet and the republicans polled

4

Business of importance.

D. J. LEAHY, President.

There will be a special meeting of

A. O. H. on Tuesday, Sept. 9th, at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present. Business of importance.

D. J. LEAHY, President.

Manager Vaughan of the Exeter opera house has secured a good repertoire of plays this season, some

members, numbers forty-five. The officers for the remainder of the season are as follows: Albert N. Nowell,

master; James Coleman, overseer;

EXETER HAPPENINGS.

Democrats Elect Delegates For The Several Conventions.

More Observations About The Political Situation.

Budget Of Other Timely Topics From Our Special Correspondent.

(Special Correspondence.)

Exeter, Sept. 9.

The democrats of Exeter held a caucus at the town hall last evening for the purpose of electing delegates to the state, congressional, councilor, senatorial and county conventions.

Their selection was as follows:

State and Congressional—Albert S.

Langley, Dr. Frederick A. Charles,

Patrick J. Kennedy, J. Warren Towle,

Frank G. Peavey, Hezekiah Scammons,

George M. Goodwin, Fred T. Connor.

Senatorial—Hezekiah Scammons,

Samuel W. Langley, Andrew J. Brown, S. Roswell Peavey,

Edward H. Richards, Frank G. Peavey, John H. Elkins and Edwin S. Hersey.

Councilor and County—Andrew J. Brown, Dr. F. A. Charles, John H. Elkins, James E. Cahill, S. Roswell Peavey, Patrick J. Kennedy, Albert S.

Langley and Joseph Hallinan.

The town democratic club reorganized with Albert S. Langley as president, John H. Elkins as secretary and Patrick J. Kennedy as treasurer.

Col. Rufus N. Elwell, candidate for congress in the first congressional district, and Gen. Stephen H. Gale, gubernatorial candidate, will attend the Nashua fair, where all the leading politicians of the state will be present.

Gunners are preparing for next Monday, as the law on small game goes off on that day.

Station Agent Edward E. Nowell is spending a short vacation in Maine.

In police court yesterday George Carter of East Kingston was fined \$2.62 for being drunk.

Night Officer Fred H. Howe is enjoying a week's vacation, Special Officer Maurice Dywer covering his beat in the meantime.

Ernest C. Brown, a former resident of Exeter, died a few days ago at his residence in Colorado in his forty-fourth year. The body will be brought to Exeter for burial.

Twenty-five members have joined the Phillips church thus far this year.

Rev. Grant council, A. O. U. M., will visit the Epping order this evening.

The board of trade held its quarterly meeting last evening.

Exeter, Sept. 8.

The public schools began the fall term Monday with a full attendance. The teachers are as follows:

High school—Principal, Albion Burbank; assistant, Miss Frances E.

Smith.

Grammar school—Principal, John F. Moody, Jr.; assistant, Miss Daisy E. Cushman.

Sub-grammar—Miss Maud L. Jewell.

Winter street school—Miss Nora F. O'Brien, first and second grades; Miss Mary W. Webster, third grade, and Miss Josephine P. Dow, fourth and fifth grades.

Hall place intermediate—Miss Mary F. Hailey; Hallplace primary—Miss Eleanor F. White.

School street intermediate—Miss Linnie M. DeMerritt; School street primary—Miss Alice M. Mace.

Court street school—Miss Cora B. Pierson.

Grove street school—Miss Mary E. Calef.

Prospect hill school—Miss Annie L. Davis.

Plains school—Miss Charlotte L. Churchill.

Spring street primary—Miss Sara K. Tilton.

Teacher of drawing—Miss Alice L. Bell.

Instructor in singing—Miss Alice L. Jewell.

When the scholars arrived Monday morning they noticed many improvements at the various schools, as repairs had been made on all of them.

These consist of new furnishings, remodeling and repainting. Thus all the schoolrooms are now in first class condition.

The reports of the delegates coming

into the headquarters of Gen. Stephen H. Gale show very few for Bachelder,

the balance being for Gale or unpledged.

From one town in Rockingham county comes word that both

delegates favor the repeal of the present

prohibitory law and favor high

license and local option laws.

The delegates of that place declare that as far

as any plank in the platform at the

state convention is concerned, it

doesn't amount to "shucks."

Mr. Gale's canvas finds that a

very large number in the county towns

favor license, in fact many more than

he expected. It is claimed that the

general's desire to talk through the

press on the issues has gained him

many friends, whereas Mr. Bachelder

is very silent.

IN KITTERY AND ELIOT.

SPECIAL MEETING.

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THE GUARDIAN of THE GOLD

By WILLIS EMERY

Copyright, 1901, by
Frederick R. Toombs

THREE was a combination freight and express car on a siding below the station. Horton knew that it was moving east with the 9:30 train. He thought that he might find a way to go with it, unobserved—steal a ride. Like a tramp, as he phrased it to himself.

As to destination, he was not particular. The important matter was to get away. He had been disengaged from the service of the railroad under suspicion of dishonesty, and everybody knew it or would know it very soon. An express envelope containing a sum of money had been stolen—it would have been possible for Horton to commit the theft, but he had not done it. However, he was known to have lost at cards and to be hard pressed, so that was the end of him.

It was a dark, gusty evening. Low, scurrying clouds grazed the top of the hill like frightened birds in flight and sped away into the east. The noise of the wind would drown any ordinary sound, and Horton stepped upon a platform of the car without especial caution. He wished to see who was in the express compartment, where there was a light.

Through the glass top of the door he saw an express messenger named Silas Wiggin sitting on an oak chest bound with iron and handling a revolver. Beside the door—indeed with a hand upon the knob—stood a "partner" of Wiggin named Banks.

The roar of the wind subsiding for a few minutes, it was possible for Horton to overhear the conversation of the two men, especially as Banks held the door open an inch or two after the first few words.

"It's 8 o'clock now," said Banks. "I'll be back before 9. You'll be all right alone."

"Sure," replied Wiggin. "A little matter of a hundred thousand in gold doesn't affect my nerves."

As if to prove it he drummed out a little tune on the edge of the chest with the barrel of the revolver.

"Specially," he added, "as nobody knows we're carrying it."

"There's no telling what the Creeters know," rejoined Banks, referring to a little community of desperados that lived in cabins alongside the creek a mile below the station. "However, you're too close to the depot to have any trouble."

Wiggin replied that he wasn't expecting any and proceeded to fill his pipe. Banks opened the door wide, and Horton slid silently off the platform into the darkness. He returned, how-



OH, IT'S YOU, IS IT?

ever, as he was to the last, to the consternation of the two men.

He was going to knock off the Wiggin and the messenger if he could, and would very likely give him a chance to ride in the front, but not the rear.

"I'll be him anyway," he said. "I'd rather do it than not to have a ride." A man caught up a riding crop and rode off into the darkness.

He rose from his crouching posture and at this moment a gust of wind struck him with the impact of a solid body. It hurled him on to the sofa, through it in fact, and he came into the presence of the astounded Wiggin attended by an all-wind-blown laden with sand and debris.

He jumped up, revolver in hand, and his clay pipe rattled on the floor. Then he sat down again calmly.

"Oh, it's ye, is it?" he said. "What the door?"

"Sis," said Horton. "You know what's happened to me. I want to get out of here, and I'm broke."

"What for?" echoed Horton. "Why?"

He paused and raised one hand as if listening. Wiggin slowly rose to his feet, his eyes meeting Horton's as the

eyes of men in the first moment of mutual peril always meet.

"We're movin'!" he exclaimed, and pushing Horton aside, he sprang out upon the platform.

"Ain't the brake set?" cried Horton in the teeth of the wind.

"It ain't holdin'. Help me!" was the reply.

The two men leaped at the brake wheel, but produced no perceptible result. The car in the grip of the squall was by this time off the siding and well started down the steep grade of the main track.

"If we git 'round the bend at the rock," said Wiggin, "we're all right. This will rise beyond."

"We won't," answered Horton. And the instant the dying car left the track, Horton went backward through the door. There was a

sharp raised his useless weapon.

"Don't you fellers come any nearer?" he said.

"It's the express car!" cried one of the men excitedly. "It's the car they paid the gold in! The wind must 'a' blown her loose."

Horton reflected upon what Banks had said about the amount of information possessed by the Creeters.

"Never mind what she is," he said, "on one knee behind the chest. You fellers stand back."

A parley ensued which seemed meaningless to Horton until an unexpected and painful explanation of it was thrust upon him. A third member of the gang who had been making a strange detour while the others had Horton's attention suddenly precipitated himself upon the young man's back. An instant later all three were upon him, and he was helpless. His arms were strapped behind him with a leather belt, and his legs were similarly secured.

"It's a strong box, boys," said one of the Creeters, bending over the chest. "We can't open it here. We ain't got much time."

"Load it into the boat and take it down stream," said another. "That's our only show."

They began to struggle with the chest and Horton with his bonds. Tears of rage were in the young man's eyes.

"If I get loose," he said to himself, "I'll slaughter the whole three of 'em. It's in me to do it."

The belt around his arms snapped with a loud noise. He sprang to his feet, forgetting that his legs were tied, and fell in a heap. An instant later, however, he was free. He ran down the hill, but the chest was already in the car, and the men had pushed cut into the soft current.

For a moment Horton meditated the folly of plunging in, hoping that he might reach the bank and upset it, then a car from the top of the slope attracted his attention.

Wiggin and half a dozen others came running down the slope. Horton plodded up to meet them.

"I couldn't hold 'em," he said in a tone of despair. "They got away with it."

"Ye done jest right!" exclaimed Wiggin, grasping him by the hand. "The gold's safe."

"It never vas in the chest," said Silas. "It's in them three sacks."

He dragged away a bit of the wreckage and exposed the sacks to view.

"For the love of heaven—" Horton began.

"Look here, Jop Horton," said Wiggin, interrupting. "there's two ways of workin' in this world. One's with ye hands; the other's with yer head. Here was this gold, an' it's way to guard it. A shot with a knife would 'a' got it. I know the Creeters, w'at comin', an' I could stop 'em. I did, to go to help 'em, but ye know, an' y' was under a gun, Joe. They said y'd st'le it moneys."

"What did I do? Findin' ye thought the gold was in the chest. I st'le it, think so, in' I give ye a scheme to git away with it. If y'd done it, the Creeters would 'a' caught ye before ye could have loaded the chest into the boat. It st'le stayed here an' made a blind for the chest, the Creeters."

"Run!" reiterated Horton. "I can't stand. My leg's broke."

Silas whistled softly and long.

"Say," he cried at last, "did ye hear anything said between me an' Banks just before ye came into the car? Ye might 'a' been on the platform, ye know."

"I was," replied Horton. "I know that there's a hundred thousand dollars in gold in this chest. I'm leaning against it."

"Well, well," said Wiggin. "What are we goin' to do? The Creeters probably heard us come over the bank, and they'll be a top of us soon; they're in action."

He pointed to the lighted cabin on the opposite bank of the creek.

"Ye're not a man," said Horton.

Wiggin came up alongside the chest and perched on it. He meant to have such a time in the bushes.

"Be quick," he said. "It won't work. I must 'a' fallen on it somehow. But I can't make the best of it; you can't let me get the chest. I don't think they could open it an hour in there. It's got iron sheets inside. I tell ye what they'd do. They'd break it open, but they'd point ye for not getting up to the head on the side, an' he'd shoot down the creek to some place where they'd have half the boat to work in. That would be their idea. Don't let 'em do it. But I say, don't push the bluff too far. Don't let 'em hit ye."

You leave it to me," said Horton, as he started to run up the bank.

After Horton was out of sight, Wiggin came up to the chest. To his surprise, the injured leg seemed really better. Nonnie had stuck across the rail and paralyzed it for the moment, but the doctor was past it away. He could stand, and in half a minute he had walked fairly well.

He rose from his crouching posture and at this moment a gust of wind struck him with the impact of a solid body. It hurled him on to the sofa, through it in fact, and he came into the presence of the astounded Wiggin attended by an all-wind-blown laden with sand and debris.

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A FITTING TRIBUTE.

A Citizen of Portsmouth Pays a Well-Earned Tribute.

The following public statement of a respected citizen adds one more emphatic endorsement of merit to the scores that have appeared before.
Mrs. Eva Muchmore, of No. 20 State street, says:—“Doan’s Kidney Pills did more than help me. They cured me. I was suffering intensely from pain in the back and lameness in my legs, and no one could have made me believe that I would get such immense relief. I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys. At one time I was given up by the physicians, who said I was in the last stages of Bright’s disease. I recovered, but my kidneys have always been in poor shape. I got the first box of Doan’s Kidney Pills at Philbrick’s pharmacy on Congress street. They drove away the gnawing pain and lessened the soreness in the small of my back. Doan’s Kidney Pills are most effective in kidney troubles.”

For sale by all dealers: price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan’s—and take no substitute.

PAYS PENALTY.

John C. Best Dies In The Electric Chair.

Expiates Crime Of Murder At 12.27 This Morning.

Rains His Remarkable Composure To The Very Last.

Boston, Sept. 8.—John C. Best was put to death by electricity this morning at Charlestown state prison at 12.22 o’clock, paying the supreme penalty of the law, for the murder of George E. Bailey of Saugus, Mass., October 8, 1900.

He maintained the air of coolness and even indifference, which has marked his conduct since his arrest, to the last. He walked to the chair unassisted and without being even held by the guards in attendance, sat down composedly, as one would in waiting for a train at a station, assisted the guards even in the operation of confining his hands and legs, and awaited the shock of the current in perfect composure.

He had no words to say at the end, uttered no groan during the trying ordeal, and was pronounced dead by the attending physicians at 12.27 a. m.

ALEXANDER’S DEED.

Colored Cocaine Fiend Kills His Employer With A Razor.

Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 8.—Thomas Burke is dead at his home here with his head almost completely severed, while his wife is in a dangerous condition from either knife or razor wounds, inflicted by Matthew Alexander, a colored man, who had been employed about the house for the last five years.

Alexander went to his room in which Mrs. Burke was sleeping with her 13-year-old daughter, at midnight, while her husband lay asleep on a couch on the other side of the room.

Mrs. Burke was awakened by feeling the keen edge of a sharp instrument drawn across her cheek and tear streams aroused her husband.

Burke rushed to the rescue of his wife, but he was only partially awake when he was slashed across the neck and face by the negro.

When Burke fell dying upon the floor the negro rushed out at a side door, and attempted to reenter the rooms after the door had been bolted by Mrs. Burke.

Burke died almost instantly.

No cause is known for the tragedy. Alexander was said to have been a slave to the cocaine habit recently and he may have been under the influence of the drug.

Threats or lynching are heard in the event of his capture.

MUST HAVE RAIN.

Nothing Else Will Check Cholera Epidemic in Philippines.

San Francisco, Sept. 8.—“A bountiful downpour of rain is the only remedy which will check the cholera epidemic now raging in the Philippines,” said Captain E. H. Southall, surgeon in the United States army, who has arrived here on the transport *Bafford*.

Capt. Southall was for a time in charge of the cholera hospital in Manila.

In speaking of the epidemic Captain Southall said:

“The Americans in the Philippines seem unable to cope with the cholera plague. Despite the rigorous methods used to suppress it, the disease seems to spread and increase.

“When I left Manila the death rate was 90 a day.

An equal number were stricken with the disease daily.

“Of course, there were a number of pueblos in the interior from which we never hear, and in these places the death rate was said to be enormous.

“It is difficult to get figures of the mortality due to cholera, because of the fact that the natives hide the dead and try to keep knowledge of the presence of the disease from the authorities.”

DEATH IN DRINKING WATER.

Springs Impregnated With Arsenic Break Out In Mexico.

Santiago, Tex., Sept. 8.—It is reported here that reliable information has been received of destruction of life at Mapimi, Mex., by the breaking forth of arsenic springs in the mountains near the city, and that the distributing reservoirs have been thoroughly impregnated with arsenic. This report, which lacks confirmation, says 30 are said to be dead and more than 100 seriously ill.

PARALYZING TRAFFIC.

Wind Storm Is Sweeping Lake Ontario From The West.

New York, Sept. 8.—A gale which began on Thursday night is sweeping Lake Ontario from the west and paralyzing passenger traffic, says a

Rochester, N. Y., dispatch to The Tribune.

Only the largest steamers have been able to put out, and they have had some exciting experiences.

The storm is causing most trouble to the hundreds of tourists who, flocking from the Canadian lakes, are in the north shore ports unable to reach home except by train, which means a roundabout trip by way of Toronto.

United States life saving crews along the lake shore have doubled their watches.

TO PUNISH MOROS.

General Chaffee Orders An Aggressive Movement.

Manila, Sept. 8.—Gen. Chaffee has ordered Gen. Sumner, commanding the department of Mindanao, to lead a column against the Macin Moros. In his order Gen. Chaffee suggests that eight companies of infantry, two troops of cavalry and one battery shall form at Camp Vicars, Island of Mindanao. It is expected that the column will move within a week.

Most of the attacks upon the American forces have originated in the Macin country. This movement is to be directed against hostiles, several of whom are enumerated in Gen. Chaffee’s order. Gen. Sumner is directed to require hostiles to give a satisfactory pledge to refrain from aggression in the future. There are several Moro strongholds in the Macin country.

It is not definitely known where the first opposition will be encountered. This will depend upon Gen. Sumner’s course after moving. Gen. Sumner is directed to protect friendly natives.

AN EL DORADO.

Mindanao Offers A Rich Field To Fortune Hunters.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 8.—According to James Wilson, at present second assistant engineer of the transport Lawton, all that is need is adequate legislation regulating land and mineral claims to make of the Island of Mindanao a rich field for the gold prospector, the coal miner and the producer of India rubber and gutta percha. Already, according to Wilson, who has spent a long time in the interior of the big island, there are many Americans prospecting and preparing to develop the long latent possibilities of the new possession.

Wilson claims that the coal found there, some specimens of which he brought back with him, is much superior to the Japanese coal so extensively used in the Orient.

PREPARING TO FIGHT.

Colombian Insurgents May Attack The Isthmus.

Colon, Colombia, Sept. 8.—Over one thousand government troops were hurriedly sent to Colon from Panama yesterday afternoon and additional intrenchments are being erected at Monkey Hill, a mile from Colon on the railroad and at other points in expectation of an insurgent attack.

The gunboat *Norvaca*, which was captured by the insurgents from the government, has been seen mobilizing troops under the command of the insurgent general, Herrera, in the direction of Panama.

Col. Gruezo, prefect of Colon, has been raised to the rank of general and expects to take the field should the insurgents attack the isthmus.

NEWMAN WAS NERVOY.

To Escape From An Officer, Jumped From An Express Train.

New York, Sept. 8.—While on the way to New York from Kansas City, Mo., in the custody of a detective, Herman Newman jumped through the window of an express train going at the rate of 30 miles an hour, at a point midway between Rhine Cliff and Stattsburg on the New York Central railroad today and was so badly hurt that he will die.

He was taken to a hospital in Poughkeepsie. Newman was employed as collector in this city for a brewing company, and it is alleged that a shortage of \$10,500 in his accounts was round.

Newman left the city. He was arrested in Kansas City and left there on Saturday evening in custody.

A WEDDING TRAGEDY.

Man Dies While About To Propose A Toast.

New York, Sept. 8.—As he was raising his glass to propose a toast to Mr. and Mrs. O’Keefe, a bridegroom and bride at whose wedding he had officiated as best man, Rudolph Hiller fell dead.

The two men had been friends for years, and when the marriage festivities were resumed at the bridegroom’s home Hiller was one of the jolliest of the party. He had risen from his seat and was on the point of wishing a long life to the couple when the tumbler crashed on the table, the wine was spilled on the guests and Hiller fell lifeless to the floor.

WHISTLES IN CHURCH.

Innovation Introduced At Vesper Service In Chicago.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—The innovation of a professional whistler in church has attracted to the vespers service of the South Congregational church a crowd that filled every seat of the auditorium and overflowed into the vestibule. Carriages stopped on the boulevard and passers-by waited outside the doors. Three numbers were rendered—Rubinstein’s “Voices From the Woods,” Lasker’s “The Loving Voice of Jesus,” and “The Holy City.”

CHANCE TO SPECULATE

Guessing Contest For Navy Yard

Employees Only.

You Win One You Get A Tea Dollar Gold Piece.

Year’s Subscription To The Herald

Is Also Offered.

The Herald will give a ten-dollar gold piece to the navy yard employee who names the actual date, or the nearest to it, when the cruiser Raleigh is reported ready to go into commission, by the commandant of the yard.

One year’s subscription to the Herald will be given to the navy yard employee who comes nearest to the date upon which the Raleigh actually goes into commission.

Should one or more persons name the

THE DOVER ENTRIES.

Dover has not a very large entry this week but the program is one which promises to give the kind of racing Dover is noted for. Perhaps it is because they always race so hard and fast up there that it is impossible to fill a four days’ meeting.

Dover is one of the very best racing towns in the east and it is strange that all its classes do not fill.

The entry for today, Tuesday, follows:

2:24 trot.

C. H. Nelson, Waterville, Me., big Geiger.

Allen farm, Pittsfield, Mass., bb Kannah.

Allen farm, Pittsfield, Mass., bm Kalevala.

John Wall, Readville, Mass., bg Crowshad.

J. C. Devlin, Hartford, Conn., bg Jimmie Michael.

M. E. Fleming, Boston, Mass., bg George H.

Oakhurst farm, Whitinsville, Mass., bm Melton.

Oakhurst farm, Whitinsville, Mass., brm Stansey.

H. F. Peirce, Pawtucket, R. I., bg Handspring.

C. B. Alvord, Providence, R. I., chm Florence.

J. Humphreville, Dover, N. H., bm Indel.

J. Humphreville, Dover, N. H., bg

The Raleigh will be reported ready for commission

on

Name _____

Address _____

Received at Herald Office _____

The Raleigh will go into commission on

Name _____

Address _____

Received at Herald office _____

same date, in either case, the prize will be awarded to the individual whose guess is first received.

Alcaria. J. Humphreville, Dover, N. H., bm Nancy Codie.

2:16 Pace.

R. Proctor, Readville, Mass., chm. Mary C.

J. G. Cleary, Boston, Mass., bm Jessie Wilkes.

J. Humphreville, Dover, N. H., big Ned Perry.

Bard Palmer, Medford, Mass., bg Ellie.

W. W. Bowser, Dover, N. H., rom View View.

W. R. Cox, Nashua, N. H., bm Hetty Green.

M. E. Stid, Mt. Holly, N. J., sg O’Leary.

2:24 Pace.

Dick Lawrence, Boston, Mass., br Grange.

R. Proctor, Readville, Mass., bg Dent F.

Jero O’Neil, Lexington, Mass., bm Decina Deane.

John Wall, Readville, Mass., brg Cascade.

F. R. Merrill, Rochester, N. H., bg Ephraim.

J. Arroll, Boston, Mass., bg Harry Mac.

J. Arroll, Boston, Mass., chm Della Benton.

M. E. Kimball, Biddeford, Me., brh Kalanos.

M. E. Kimball, Biddeford, Me., bm Lady Nelson.

R. W. Armstrong, Williamsport, Penn., brg B. C.

R. W. Armstrong, Williamsport, Penn., brg Roseco.

W. R. Cox, Nashua, N. H., bg Frank M.

MARITIME NOTES.

Arrived, Sept. 7.—Schooner Phineas H. Gay, Capt. Stanley, Frankfort for Portsmouth navy yard, with stone; schooner Stony Brook, Capt. Rand, Frankfort for Portsmouth navy yard, with stone; schooner Robert W., Capt. Brackett, Frankfort for Portsmouth navy yard, with stone; schooner William Jones, Capt. McLean, Hillsboro for New York, with plaster; schooner Annie and Renen, Capt. Campbell, St. John for New York, with stone; schooner Oregon, Capt. Poland, Bangor for Providence, with stone; schooner Myrons, Capt. Dellaithy, Elizabethport for Portsmouth navy yard, with coal; sloop Albert Baldwin, Capt. Poland, Bay View for Portsmouth navy yard, with stone; British schooner Maggie Miller, Capt. McClellan, St. John for Salem, with lumber; tug Piscataqua, Capt. Perkins, Boston for Portsmouth; barge P. N. Co., No. 10, Capt. Perkins, Boston for Eliot, light; barge P. N. Co., No. 9, Capt. Walls, Boston for York, light.

Arrived, Sept. 8.—Schooner Gatherer, Capt. Brockland, Plum Island for Portsmouth, with sand.

WESTERN FORESTS SUFFER.

Lamar, Wyo., Sept. 8.—Persons who have arrived here from the Rancher mine report a big forest fire just south of Holmes, in which district the mine is located.

It has destroyed the property of the White Swan Mining company. The loss cannot now be stated.

The fire is still raging in the timber and is threatening properties in the Keystone district.

KILLED BY A WAVE.

New York, Sept. 8.—The steamer *Furnessia*, which arrived this morning from Glasgow, reports that a

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1864.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month; 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.
Communications should be addressed
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone 37-1

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news! Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1902.

TRUSTS AND DEMOCRATIC TALK.

"Cheap plattitudes, whether deprecatory or apologetic, amount to nothing in dealing with the trust question. Words do not count in this business. Action is wanted. We have a vigorous anti-trust law now on the national statute book, with penalties duly prescribed. What is wanted is prompt and energetic prosecutions for the violation of that law. Get a few of the trust magnates into jail and there will be more circumspection on their part in the matter of defying the law."

The above, which we clip from a democratic exchange, is a fair sample of the stuff very generally put forth by the democratic press at the present time when speaking of the trusts and the attitude of the administration toward the trusts.

"Talk is cheap," say the democratic critics; "why don't you do something?" And then they inform the people that if they want to burst up the trusts and put everybody connected therewith in jail, the only way to do it is to vote the democratic party into power in the nation.

"We have a vigorous anti-trust law now on the national statute book," and "what is wanted is prompt and energetic prosecution for the violation of that law," says the democratic authority whose words we have quoted. Of course the inference to be drawn from this is, that if the democrats were in power in national affairs there would be something doing under this law.

But the democrats never made a move against the trusts when they were in control of national affairs. This vigorous anti-trust law that is so fully competent to put trust magnates into jail has been on the national statute book a good while. It was put there in 1890; it was put there by republican votes, and against the almost solid opposition of the democrats in congress, it is true; but it was put there, and it was there as a part of the law of the land when Grover Cleveland took his seat for the second time as president of the United States and it was there, in exactly the same shape as it is now, throughout his administration.

But what prompt and energetic prosecutions for violation of the vigorous anti-trust law that the republicans had passed, did the democratic administration institute? How many trust magnates did the democratic law officers of the nation railroad into jail? That trusts then existed, and that the necessity of controlling them to the extent that they should not oppress the people or imperil the interests of the nation was then recognized by the republican party, was shown by the passage of the law. The last democratic administration found the law—"a vigorous anti-trust law," according to our democratic authority—on the national statute book, ready to its hand, what did it do about it? Nothing whatever, that the public ever heard of; and it is fact that more trusts were organized during Mr. Cleveland's last administration than during all the time before or since.

At President Roosevelt's instance, the law officers of the nation have instituted suits against two of the great trusts—the so-called beef trust and a railroad trust; these suits are yet in the courts, and until the final decisions are rendered it is impossible to say how effective the anti-trust law is. And the president, in referring to the trusts, says that if the law is found insufficient to check and control such combinations as are dangerous to the welfare of the people and the country, it will be the duty of congress to devise measures and pass laws that will suffice.

But "cheap plattitudes amount to nothing in dealing with the trust question," shout the democratic octopus hunters; "words do not count in this business. Action is wanted." Why do you not put all the trust magnates in jail at once, off hand?

Well, one reason why the said magnates are not jailed is because they have not yet been proved guilty of any offence against the law; and that the

unsupported and extravagant assertions of democratic editors and political speakers would hardly be accepted as legal proof in any court of law, even though judge and jury should all be democrats.

And if "words do not count in this business," it may be noted that words—mere bold assertions, and not argument or evidence—are all that the democrats have yet had to offer in connection with it; and that if "action is wanted" now, action was certainly wanting during the four years when the democrats had power to act.

SNAP-SHOTS.

Why are they called trusts when no one trusts them?

Big Chief Devery understands the modern art of advertising.

The old veteran, Vesuvius, appears to be getting into training once more.

Evidently nothing will suit those Moros but a good old-fashioned thrashing.

Like many people, the Cubans have found that self-support means hard work.

President Roosevelt bids fair to carry the southern democratic citadels by storm.

Admiral Killick of the Firmist navy has lost his only ship and is now out of a job.

Ex-President Kruger of the Transvaal ought to be able to worry along on an income of \$4000 a year.

As if to make the doom of the democratic party more certain, the Boston anti-imperialist junta has once more espoused the democratic cause.

That beggar in Paris who tried to reach the carriage of the Shah of Persia to solicit alms evidently doesn't know his business. Every up-to-date mendicant knows that kings, shahs, and emperors never have any money.

ON THE DIAMOND.

The Nashua New England league team is to play the Woonsocket Gymnasium nine.

The Manchester champions won their series with every team in the New England league.

The New England league has closed the most successful season in its history, with Manchester an easy winner.

After many days, Klobendanz has returned to the Boston Nationals, and his initial performance was a twelve-one defeat of Pittsburgh.

Manchester and Haverhill are playing a series of five post-season games. Two of them will be played in the former and three in the latter city.

Manager Doe has replied to the request for a date for a game between his Dover team and the All-Portsmouths, that the former club will disband immediately.

Merle Adkins the Beloit college pitcher who was with the Boston Americans early in the season, and went to Milwaukee after his release, has been signed by Comiskey of the Chicago White Stockings.

George P. Prentiss, the clever young pitcher of the Boston Americans, who was sent to his home in Wilmington, Del., to rest, is probably dying from typhoid fever. Prentiss, after a brief period of recuperation, started in to pitch for his home team in order to keep in practice, and overexerted with probably fatal results.

It is reported that the Nashua team is anxious for games to be played during the balance of the present month, and might possibly be induced to stop off in Portsmouth in case it was passing this way. A game between the team which represented Portsmouth last Saturday and a New England league club would attract an immense crowd.

It is understood that the Newmarket players are considerably chagrined on account of their defeat in this city on Saturday. There seems to be no good reason for any such feeling. The Newmarkets played well, and made a hard fight for the game, but they were up against a team superior at almost every point, and it is an undoubted fact that the Newmarkets have not faced such pitching as that of Newark, this season, previous to Saturday's game.

A PLEA FOR BASEBALL.

Mr. Editor:—I saw a good baseball game on Saturday afternoon at the Plains, and I also took in the ideas of several others who were there. Ninety per cent of them spoke of the merits of those grounds for base ball. I myself used to walk to and from the Plains, when a boy, to see a game, and I am sure that not since those days have I seen such a crowd there as was present on Saturday.

There could not be a better place for the sport in the state, with the growing population, and all the electric road connections desired. It is hoped the electric railroad people will see from the crowds carried on Saturday that sooner or later something permanent will be done there. We had two strong clubs when there were five thousand less inhabitants than we now have and not an electric line within twenty miles of our city.

If the Portsmouth and Exeter road had been in running order on Saturday, the game would have been witnessed by many hundreds more from Exeter, Newmarket and Newfields.

As for local baseball players, the city never had better men to pick from than now, and if we can't have a game two or three times a week, let's have one every Saturday, anyway.

A LOYAL SPORT.

BY HIS FRIENDS.

Striking Miner Meets With A Terrible Fate.

Pickets Took Him For An Armed Non-Union Man.

His Companion Also Assailed And Fatally Hurt.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 8.—Two Italian striking miners named Frank Portay and Sistino Van Costello left their homes in Swoyersville, near here, today to go on a hunting trip. As they approached the Harry E. Colliery they were held up by the pickets, who mistook them for armed non-union men going to work. The pickets at once attacked the Italians.

Van Costello was shot in the leg and his brains beaten out with stones and clubs. His companion, Portay, was knocked down, his gun taken from him and then his assailants beat him with clubs so that his life is despaired of.

Sheriff Jacobs and a large number of deputies went to the scene. The friends of the dead Italian have sworn vengeance and threaten to kill the men who committed the assault on their countrymen.

FINED FOR CHEWING GUM.

St. Louis Woman Who Had To Pay \$10 For Habit.

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A STORY OF LIFE.

That's What Daniel Sully's Charming Play, the Parish Priest Is.

The story of The Parish Priest is one of life, with its hopes, disappointments and miseries, not a religious story, for Father Whalen is rather the man than the priest. In no act or situation does he allude to creed, but to what is human and good in every man or woman regardless of their religion.

He takes the tangled skeins and knotted threads of the lives of his friends and with his shuttle of goodness and charitableness weaves them into a cloth of happiness.

The play tells no complicated story. A mistake is made; an ambitious youth, blinded by his love for the good things of life, forgets the girl to whom he is bound by the ties of honor and his act is the corner stone of the interesting incidents which follow.

Act I is the lawn of the home of Dr. Thomas Cassidy, who thus day turns over his practice to Edward Welsh, who has just graduated from a medical college for which he was fitted by services in the office of Dr. Cassidy. The latter has a daughter, Agnes, who is engaged to be married to Frank Dougher, a young attorney, but her father hopes she will marry Dr. Welsh, whom he loves as a son.

Charles Drew of Cambridge, Mass., who has been visiting in town for a few days, has returned home.

Mrs. Lottie White, who has been visiting here for a few days, has returned to her home in Bangor, Me.

John Keeling of Newburyport passed Sunday with his family at the Sea Breeze.

Miss Mand H. Trefethen, who has been visiting relatives in Boston, has returned home.

Cyrus Bachelor has closed his cottage and returned to Boston.

Miss Lillie Emery of York Beach is the guest of relatives here.

Eugene Johnson and family, who have been sojourning at the Fellows cottage for the past two months, have returned to their home in Boston.

Miss Annie Wheeler, who has been visiting here, has returned to her home in Lynn, Mass.

Frank Folsom of Lawrence, Mass., is the guest of friends in town.

Miss Annie Gage of Sawyer's is visiting in town.

Mrs. C. A. Calhoun, who has been the guest of Leontine Murray and family, has returned to her home in Beaufort, N. C.

Miss Bertha Redden of Cumberland Mills, Me., is the guest of her father here for a few days.

The latest arrivals at the Sea Breeze

are Miss Alice Dutton, Boston; Miss

Frances Lord, Stamford, Conn.; Miss

Allis, New York; Don O'Connor, Hartford, Conn.; Capt. Thomas Merrill, Lieut. Miller.

says, "tried to prove his love for both of them, by making Ned worthy of her." While Father Whalen is talking to Welsh of the happy home he will have with Nellie as his wife, the old clergyman bears that the latter is engaged to the daughter of Dr. Cassidy. It is like a thunder bolt from a clear sky and a strong scene results. Father Whalen prevents Dr. Welsh from sending an announcement to the papers and the curtain descends on a scene natural and powerful.

Act II. is the lawn, the same evening. Father Whalen labors to keep the truth from Nellie and Jim, and the interest is intense. Katherine Corrigan is a wealthy Irish girl, touring America, and stops over in this village en route to Ireland. Not knowing the seriousness attached to the engagement, she tells Jim Welsh. He finds his brother, who acknowledges the truth, and he attempts to drag him to Nellie. Father Whalen prevents a serious encounter; Nellie learns the truth, and with Jim determines to leave the grounds and not wait for the dinner in honor of Dr. Welsh. Father Whalen induces them to stay.

Act III. is one hour later in the house of the priest. Through the door floats the voices of the choir and the music of the organ. The situations are powerful. Father Whalen devotes himself to the task of righting things, and by arts that are diplomatic in character restores all to reason and "Love triumphs."

Michael Sullivan, who is in the employ of Dr. Cassidy, furnishes abundant comedy, and the humor of Father Whalen is delightful. There is a smile for every sigh; a laugh for every tear; sentiment without gloom; heart-throbs which are genuine; characters who are true and life pictures as we all know it.

FREAK NAMES OF PAPERS.

State of Missouri Leads With the Largest List of Queer Titles.

That versatile humorist, M. Quad, has scored his greatest success, perhaps, in his series of alleged extracts from the Arizona Kicker. This progressive journal and its warlike editor are familiar to everyone, and to most readers both the title of the former and the editorials of the latter seem to be fine examples of very clever, but also very extravagant and far-fetched burlesque.

But as a matter of fact, there are real journals in the United States today—and not on the borderland of civilization by any means—which rival and even surpass the Kicker in absurdity of name or eccentricity of subject matter. The heavens and the earth have been searched for new and original titles, and the keen invention of the Yankee mind has been taxed to its uttermost in the effort to discover unworked veins of sensational material.

Titles indicating a desire to expose and destroy the wrong—which is meant the tenets of rival papers—seem to be much in favor. Throughout the United States there are thousands of Smithville Beacons, Jonestown Sentinels and Brown Center Argus. Astoria, Ill., boasts of a Weekly Searchlight, and Chamois, a small town in Missouri, recently saw the first issue of the Weekly Headlight. In Arkansas there is a Torchlight; in Kansas a Flashlight, and in Alabama a Lighthouse. Ohio has the Bellebrook Moon and the Crooksville X-Rays, the latter title having been chosen, evidently, in accordance with the rural editor's idea of the eternal fitness of things. The Eye is published at Vernon, Ill.; the Sunbeam at Rhinelander, in the same state; the Comet in a town in Illinois, and the Meteor in Mississippi.

In the purely right-protecting class are innumerable Guardians, Guards, Watchmen, Champions and Advocates. In Tennessee there is a Rogersville Sledgehammer, and in Missouri an Unterrified Democrat. From county politics to patriotism is but a step for the crossroads editor, and it may be supposed that he defends the starry folds of the national banner in the same fierce manner in which he hurries journalistic hot shots into the ranks of his political enemies. In the east, west, north and south alike there are weekly Eagles in endless profusion.

As appendages to these noble birds are many Patriots, Freemen, Tocsins, Flags and Clarions. The Inez (Ky.) Tomahawk and the York (Ark.) Horn may, perhaps, belong to this class, but their titles are hazy and there can be no certainty. Both, however, well express the vociferous and blood-letting spirit which is the essence of rural patriotism.

CHARLES McDaniel, Chairman, W. B. Fellows, Secretary.

NO DATE SET.

The republican committee of ward one held a meeting on Monday evening. No date has yet been set for holding the caucus in this ward.

With reports of poor seasons all around, this year at the Wentworth has been a remarkably brilliant one. Plans for enlarging the hotel before another summer are being talked of, and many of the rooms are engaged for the season of 1902.

The wish is father to the thought. A member of the firm that makes the PROPHYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH wished he could keep his hair brush clean.

The result is that to-day thousands of clean people are using the "KEEPCLEAN" HAIR BRUSH.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement
(In Effect, June 16, 1902)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.47, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15
10.05, 11.05 a. m., 1.35, 2.21, *3.05,
5.00, 6.35, 7.23 p. m., Sunday, 3.47,
8.00 a. m., 2.21 5.00 p. m.
For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45,
5.22, 8.50, 11.20 p. m., Sunday, 8.30,
10.45 a. m., 8.20, 11.20 p. m.
For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22
p. m., Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.
For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m.,
2.45, 5.22 p. m., Sunday, 8.29,
10.45 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55, 11.16 a. m.,
3.00 p. m.
For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55, 11.16
a. m., 2.40, 3.00, 5.22, 5.30 p. m., Sun-
day, 3.30 a. m., 1.30, 5.00 p. m.
For Rochester—9.45, 9.55, 11.16 a. m.,
2.40, 3.00, 5.22, 5.30 p. m., Sunday,
5.00 p. m.
For Dover—1.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.20, 2.40,
3.22, 5.22 p. m., Sunday, 8.30, 10.48
a. m., 1.30, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.
For North Hampton and Hampton—
7.30, 7.55, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.35, 2.21,
5.00, 6.35 p. m., Sunday, 8.00 a. m.,
2.21, 5.00 p. m.
For Greenland—7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m.,
5.00, 6.35 p. m., Sunday, 8.00 a. m.,
5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leaves Boston—6.00, 7.30, 9.00, 9.40,
10.45 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 3.15, 3.30,
4.45, 7.00, 9.45 p. m., Sunday, 4.30,
8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, 9.45 p. m.
Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45,
1.40, 6.00 p. m., Sunday, 1.50 a. m.,
12.45, 5.40 p. m.
Leave North Conway—7.25 a. m., 10.40,
3.15 p. m.
Leave Rochester—7.19, 9.47 a. m.,
12.49, 4.50, 5.30 p. m., Sunday, 7.00
a. m.
Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00
a. m.; 1.02, 4.50, 5.44, 7.23 p. m., Sun-
days, 12.30, 4.12, 5.05, 6.21 p. m.,
Sunday, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.
Leave Greenland—8.08, 9.35 a. m.,
12.05, 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m., Sun-
day, 6.35, 10.17 a. m., 8.20 p. m.
And so on.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations
for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.
Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.49,
5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.07 a. m., 1.02,
5.58 p. m.
Epping—9.22 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.
Raymond—9.32 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.
Returning, leave
Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.
Raymond—9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
Epping—9.22 a. m., 12.00, 3.15 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m.,
12.16, 5.55 p. m.
Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28,
5.44 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsbury, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* Express to Boston.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R.R.

Leave Portsmouth—6.30, 8.20, 11.20 a. m.,
12.45, 3.07, 4.35, 6.45 p. m.
Leave York Beach—6.45, 7.30, 9.50 a. m.,
12.05, 1.25, 4.10, 5.50 p. m.
Trains leave York Harbor 8 minutes apart.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

EXCURSION \$5.50

Good 30 Days.
\$8.00 ONE WAY.
Including BEDDING in
Stateroom.Through the Sound by
Twilight.Steamers leave Atta-
stor, 303 Congress st.,
Boston, Wednesday and
Saturday, at 5 P. M. He-
re is the best time to
travel, as the weather
is cool, the water
is smooth, & the sun
sets early.Also, the last train from 3:42 P. M. Full information
with a map.GEORGE F. TILTON
CITY PASS AGENT
JOY LINE,
314 Washington St.
Boston.GEORGE F. TILTON
SOLE AGENTS FOR
NO COMPANY LEHIGH COALSALSO
Reading and Wilkesboro CoalsBest Preparation Obtainable
In This City.CASH FOR YOUR REAL ESTATE
Anywhere in New England and elsewhere.G. K. YARDON & SONS,
45 MARKET ST., BOSTON.

F. A. ROBBINS formerly 49 Islington St.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing
June 16, 1902

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Ry. Beach,
Little Boars Head and Hampton Beach,
connecting for Salisbury Beach, Exeter
and Newburyport at 7.05 a. m., 8.05,
8.35, and half hourly until 9.05 p. m.,
Saturdays only 10.05 p. m. and 11.05
additional. For Cable Road only 5.30
a. m., and 6.30 a. m. For Little Boars
Head only 10.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m.,
11.05, 11.35, 11.55 p. m., 2.35, 4.05,
9.05 cars make close connections
for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. &
A. St. Ry. at Soc. a. m., 9.05, 9.35 and
half hourly until 10.05 p. m., Saturdays
only 11.05 p. m., and Sundays only at
12.05 a. m., 5 additional. Leave Cable
Road** 6.30 a. m., and 7.30 a. m. Leave
Little Boars Head 10.55 p. m.

Plain Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street
Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m.,
**7.05, 7.25 and half hourly until 10.05
p. m., 10.35, *11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market
street—Leave Market Square at **6.35
a. m., **7.05, 7.25 and half hourly until
10.05 p. m., 10.35, *11.05.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted holidays.

**Omitted Saturdays.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent

ISLES OF SHOALS STEAMER

SEASON OF 1902

TIME TABLE,
Commencing June 24, 1902

PORTSMOUTH

..... AND

ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYCONEAQ

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street,
for Isles of Shoals, at 8:30 and 11.20 a. m., and
5:00 p. m. SUNDAYS at 10:35 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC, ISLES OF
SHOALS for Portsmouth, at 6:30 and 8:15 a. m.
and 3:35 p. m. SUNDAYS at 8:30 a. m. and 8:35 p. m.

Arrangements for parties can be
made up the wharf with A. J. STANLEY,
General Manager.Fare for Round Trip 60 Cents,
Good on Day of Issue Only.
Single Fare 50 Cents.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8.20
9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.45 a. m.,
1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 6:50, 7:45
p. m., Sundays 10:00, 10:15 a. m.,
12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 10:00
10:30, 11:30 a. m.Leaves Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30
9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15,
1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00
p. m., Sundays 10:07 a. m., 12:05
12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00
11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. F. HARKINSON,
Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the YardApproved: B. J. CROMWELL,
Reef Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant

TIME.

FRANK JONES
Brewing Co.PORTSMOUTH'S
SECRET AND SOCIAL
SOCIETIES.WHEN AND WHERE THEY
MEET.A Guide for Visitors and
Members.

THE OCEANIC HOTEL

LAIGHTON BROTHERS.

LAIGHTON BROTHERS.

LAIGHTON BROTHERS.

LAIGHTON BROTHERS.

TO BOOM THE APPLE

GROWERS OF AMERICA'S GREATEST
FRUIT WILL MEETHow the New Association Plans to
Increase the Growth and Sale of
Orchard Products—More Than 300
Different Varieties of Apples.On Nov. 18 and 19 will be held in
St. Louis the first American apple
growers' congress, which will repre-
sent a large number of the men em-
ployed in the growing and sale of
America's greatest fruit. The forma-
tion of a national apple growers' asso-
ciation has long been contemplated,
and efforts to that end culminated re-
cently in a meeting of representative
horticulturists at St. Louis. At that
meeting a temporary organization was
decided upon.The following report, which states
the objects of the organization, was
adopted: "The object of the American
apple growers' congress shall be, first,
to discuss proper cultural methods;
second, to determine the best methods
of gathering all statistics pertaining
to the extent and condition of the crop;
third, to secure expert opinion from
competent authorities on methods of
progress." The primary purpose of
the apple growers is, of course, the promotion
of the growth, sale and export of theirproduct. The aims of the new organiza-
tion are strictly utilitarian, and the mem-

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
SEPTEMBER 9.

SUN RISE.....	5:15	Moon Sets...10:31 P.M.
SUN SET.....	6:36	FULL MOON...04:25 A.M.
LENGTH OF DAY...12:49		

First Quarter, Sept. 9th, 5h. 13m., evening. E.
Full Moon, Sept. 17th, 5h. 11m., evening. E.
Last Quarter, Oct. 1st, 5h. 11m., morning. W.
New Moon, Oct. 1st, 5h. 16m., evening. W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Forecast for New England: Increasing cloudiness Tuesday, probably showers by night; Wednesday showers and cooler; fresh southwest winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a.m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p.m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 372.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1902.



FATAL ERROR.

He wrote a some melodramatic. And hoped that some fame it might bring. But it failed. There was not a gram matical. Mistake in the whole blooming thing.

CITY BRIEFS.

Lobsters are small. September is putting.

No police court today.

Rochester fair next week.

Tomorrow is P. A. C. day.

Robins' nests are deserted.

Parish Priest on the 19th.

Poitical bets are being made.

The September Guidon is out.

The swallows homeward fly.

"Montana Charlie" has left us.

Advertise in the Herald—it pays.

Shoe business is picking up a little.

Plumbers are tinkering up the house pipes.

There is a brisk sale of seats for Egypta.

The Marshall house at York Harbor has closed.

Railroad travel has not been very heavy today.

There is a very large attendance at all the schools.

Much interest was taken here in the Maine election.

The school children begin their studies in earnest today.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

It is rumored that the saloons may be closed on Firemen's day.

It is about time for the local football players to have a conference.

The wheels in the knowledge factories have begun to turn again.

The Kittery and Eliot trolley road continues to do a good business daily.

The Free Will Baptist society held a business meeting on Monday evening.

The Herald had its usual good local "scrap" on Monday and one from New Castle.

Herring has struck into the river, several schools of the fish being noticed on Monday.

The Sunday school board of the Methodist church held a meeting in the vestry on Monday evening.

Farmers are digging their potatoes and storing them in cellars, they are rotting so fast in the lowlands.

Manager "Bill" Newell is feeding out raw meat to his pets today to get the desired rough edge on for tomorrow's game.

Local sports would like to see that Portsmouth team which trounced the Newmarket play another game or two before cool weather.

Many of the help from the Wentworth were about town on Monday evening. The Wentworth closes its doors on Wednesday.

The first car will be run over the Port mouth and Exeter roads tomorrow when the time will be opened to general travel.

The little boy "hockey pokey" cart passed about the streets for some weeks in Arthur House was in charge of a new man on Sunday.

The popcorn vendor on the square has reaped a rich harvest, derived from the beach through and back and departing on the electric.

A few early season colds are venturing into town on an afternoon at certain spots along the coast but the cold is long.

Next Thursday evening a meeting of the city government will probably be held to get a quota of buyers. It is anticipated that the last sale

of tickets will be on Saturday.

Mr. Allen school teachers and farmers' daughters have been doing duty as waitresses in New England restaurants for the largest number in the season than ever before.

Farmers in this vicinity who have a good apple crop this year will be interested to know that Liverpool dealers report the English crop as very much below the average.

Dr. Jenkins, who is attending Fred Bragg of Seabrook at the Cottage hospital, believes his patient will recover from the gunshot wound which he received at Hampton unless blood poisoning should develop.

Men are going into the woods now in large numbers to commence work on the winter's cut in the several camps. The demand is brisk, but there are few to answer the call owing to the chances for employment which are offered nearby civilization.

Electric roads now radiate from this

city to about every point of the compass.

Open cars are going into retirement.

The moon is in its first quarter to night.

Floradora will be with us again, this season.

The law on partridges will go on in a week.

Not many stylish rigs remain at the seashore.

There will be a casino at Foss beach some day.

There is the first fluttering down of fading leaves.

The bathhouse keeper's laborious duties are over.

The mails are bulging with camp literature.

Several coal schooners are on their way to this port.

We're listening hard for that drop in the price of coal.

The fall weather hasn't killed off all the duck trousers yet.

The shooting of men in mistake for birds has already begun.

The High school has almost three hundred pupils this term.

The fall schedule of Boston and Maine trains is in effect.

Post yourself on the new timetables and don't miss your train.

Charcoal has been a popular fuel in summer cottages this year.

Lawyers are preparing their cases for the fall term of superior court.

The craft of the Portsmouth Yacht club are being taken out of the water.

May we expect ping-pong tournaments at the clubs the coming winter?

The proposed outing of the Warner club this month has been abandoned.

Clergymen preach a sermon once a week—the newspapers preach a dozen every day.

Chaps who put their lightweight overcoats in hock last spring are hunting up the pawpaw tickets.

Where is the annual prediction of an unusually long and cold winter or an uncommonly short and mild one?

The All New England Christian Endeavor convention will be held at Tremont Temple, Boston, Oct. 14-17.

It would delight the heart of every playgoer in town to get a look at Music hall's bookings for this season.

Examine your flies now, and you may not have to fly out of your house in your pajamas some cold night next winter.

Police Officer McCaffery went to Brentwood this morning with a prisoner who was fined in police court on Monday.

The local Pythians had a great time out West, but they are pretty tired after their long trip across the continent and back.

The Music hall box office is open the following hours: 7:30 to 9:00 a.m., 12:30 to 2:00, 5:00 to 6:00 and 7:00 to 8:00 p.m.

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a bear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

We have pulled out three items today to oblige people. We hope the few remaining are satisfactory.—Athens Globe.

An important meeting of the Society for the Preservation of New Hampshire Forests will be held in Concord on September 26.

Supt. Morrison cannot yet give the exact enrollment at the public schools, but it is undoubtedly above that of last term.

On some very dull days there are only two or three real live news stories of local interest, but the Herald always has them.

With the trolley cars running between this city and Exeter, the football games in the academy town will get scores of Portsmouth patrons this fall.

Senator Burnham and Congressman Shaw have received an urgent request to participate in the republican campaign in Ohio by stamping that state.

A little girl who put in the forenoon in school rather startled her father at noon as she came tripping in to dinner with the remark, "Papa, I didn't learn a thing this morning."—Concord Patriot.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm going pine-ponging, sir," she said. "May I go with you, my pretty maid?" "Yes, if you like, kind sir," she said. She led him away with the ping pong net; and then came an hour he'll never forget; for his shoulders ached from the many stoops to pick up the balls and his eyelids drooped, where she smote him twice with her racket small which left her hand as she struck the ball, and he'll never pine where she pongs again, for she

beard him swear when she pings him then.

Hang, bang, go the guns on the marshes.

The Newburyport fair will draw many Portsmouth people.

"The melancholy days, the saddest of the year," have come for the oyster.

The local fire losses have been almost at a minimum for the past two months.

The prospect isn't very favorable for boxing bouts in this city, the coming winter.

Harry Ridge has entered his horse "Biter" in the races at North Berwick on Thursday.

Frank Smith of Dover is in town today.

James A. Rand is passing the day in Boston.

H. M. McDonald is at Lakeport for a few days.

R. D. McDonough is passing the day in Boston.

Wallis Gibson left Monday for Mt. Washington.

Dr. J. L. M. Willis of Elliot has been in town today.

H. A. Monahan leaves for Littleton on Wednesday.

Mrs. Albert Rand is passing a few days at Heddings.

Charles M. Pace of Dover is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Ethel Jones has returned from a visit at York Beach.

Police Officer Charles Quinn returned to duty this morning.

Mrs. L. E. Fogg and Miss Marion Ham are at Heddings for a few days.

Walter Sanborn of Lowell, Mass., is visiting in town for a short time.

Wallace D. Lovett is ill and his doctor says he cannot be out for ten days.

Miss Annie Muchmore is visiting Miss Pearl Newton at South Berwick.

Manning Philbrick, who has been visiting in Montreal, has returned home.

Reginald S. Jewett returned to Boston on Monday after passing his vacation in this city.

General Manager Charles P. Berry of the Portsmouth Shoe company is passing the day in Boston.

Miss Helen Damon of Hyde Park, Mass., who has been visiting here for a few days, returned home today.

C. R. Foster, superintendent in charge of the work at Henderson's point, went to Norfolk, Va., today.

George N. Jones and daughter, Miss Emma left Monday afternoon for a two weeks trip in Northern New York.

Niles Perkins, who has been employed on the P. K. & Y. street railway, leaves today for Portland, Me.

John W. Brown leaves on Wednesday for Mt. Washington, after having been in visitor here for the past two months.

G. Scott Locke, Esq., of Concord, who is starter at the Dover races this week, will pass his nights at the Rockingham.

Mrs. Robert Cutts Peirce of Miller avenue is passing the week at the new Mt. Washington house, in the White Mountains.

Miss Annie Peck of Melrose Highlands, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Pearson and Miss Miller of Broad street.

The Very Rev. E. M. O'Callaghan, V. G., is to sail lacross the Atlantic this week for a visit in Europe, says the Concord Monitor.

Mrs. Fred Noyes and two children of Spencer, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Noyes' mother, Mrs. M. F. Wentworth, in Kittery, Me.

Mrs. Victoria E. Haines of Manchester and Miss V. M. Vaughan of Milford, Mass., are stopping at Hermon Twombly's on Court street.

Messrs. Eastman and Parlin are home again after playing with the Haverhill Solo band at Hampton Beach for the past fourteen weeks.

Thomas A. Ward and E. Percy Stoddard left today for a trip through Canada, to include a visit to the Thousand Isles of the St. Lawrence river.

Manager Harry Fuller of the Hampton Beach Casino was in town Monday afternoon, fixing up a few business matters which come with the season's close.

Dr. and Mrs. John B. Dennett of Congress, Arizona, arrive today and will be guests of Dr. Dennett's parents Capt. John B. Dennett, U. S. N., and Mrs. Dennett, of York village.

Every town has its share of gossips, who seem to have nothing else to do than to start the most sensational and scandalous stories about other people. Portsmouth has some of the most vindictive type. An illustration is found in the case of the two or three respectable young women who, recently severed their connection with one of our dry goods stores. No sooner had they left than gossipy tongues began to wag and the yarn flew around that the clerks had been discharged for shop-lifting. As a matter of fact, their employer had to let them go because the summer rush was over and he no longer needed them. He would have kept them if he possibly could. The cruel lie had done its work, however, and harrowed the feelings of the young ladies, their relatives and friends.

One of the sensations of last week at York Beach was the arrival of a tall, handsome Sicilian who soon became known as "the multi-millionaire count." His foreign accent and dress and a certain air of mystery about him soon made him the cynosure of all eyes. Finally it leaked out that three years ago in his native land he had met a young American girl who was making a European tour with an aunt, and the wife of a United States naval officer. He professed his hand to the girl, and being refused, vowed he would one day seek her in America and renew his offer. He found the pretty little American summering at York Beach, and the couple have been seen daily driving about the country. The sequel is not yet.

YORK BEACH ROMANCE.

One of the sensations of last week at York Beach was the arrival of a tall, handsome Sicilian who soon became known as "the multi-millionaire count."

His foreign accent and dress and a certain air of mystery about him soon made him the cynosure of all eyes.

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and the